

When You Get What You Wished For.

by The Bud

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Summary: Wolverine gets his gal.

When You Get What You Wished For.

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in this story there or. I am a college student so any action to take
me to court

would cost you more than I can be sued for, but I just wanted you to

enjoy the story anyway. Because I thought it'd be nice.

Your ol' pal,

The Bud

When You Get What You Wished For.

I had the best time o' my life las' night. Even with my healing
factor, I feel like

my heart's gonna just burst. I'm laying here with one arm crooked
under my head an'

the other across her small frame as her red head is mingled with the
dark curls that

cover my chest. I fell her breath in a deep content breath as her
hand splays

on my breast bone and she's so warm. A good warmth. The kind you wait

all yer

long life to feel an' you just know this is what God made Eve fer.

As the sun creeps into the room, I wonder if this wonderful creature is gonna

regret how we fell into each other so quickly. She don't normally sleep with no one

she ain't hitched to and shack jobs ain't her thing. She's been alone fer tha two

years an' it took all I had to let her be this long.

I'm thinkin about wether I need ta leave er not, but I just don't wanna.

The memory of her blushing face as I kissed her. Was real funny how it started too.

She was cookin' and I startled her and she burned her hand. Not real bad but

she was cursin me fer startlin her, so I kissed it to make it better as a joke

pokin fun at her. I got caught up in those big green eyes and tha was it. I

was hooked and couldn't stop. But she kissed me back with such longing, wasn't

real long 'till oven was off an' watever she was cookin was fergotten.

The feel of her supple breasts in my open hands and her scent wreaking havoc

with my libido still ecoes in my mind and her pale white skin glistening

with sweat gets me wanting her again. I feel all parts of me arousing when

she snuggles closer.

I remember stripping her bra off with such ferber, ya mighta thought I was a starved sixteen

year old and taking one of those dusky nipples into my mouth and her moans

exciting me further as she undid my belt buckle. I didn't just take her underwear off,

they're in shreds on the floor. The taste of her delicate neck is still on my tongue

coupled with the feeling of myself pushing into her velvety insides
and

her pleased full gasp. I could tell it had been awhile for her
but, I never felt

something so good or that felt as right. My grunts and her half moans
with happy

screams took us both further than just a casual bed lay.

There was nothin casual about it. This is sumthin I don't never want
to let go of.

I waited so long for her and I got what I wished for. Our sex mingled
when

We climaxed and crumpled in heap with each other. Never wanted someone
as bad as this.

Her scream of release as I came spoke to the depths of my soul. Never
knew someone that

made me feel so whole and I'm hopin she'll accept. But for now I'll
let her sleep.

Today's gonna probably call for a lotta soul searching on her part. But
for now,

yea. Let her sleep.

End
file.